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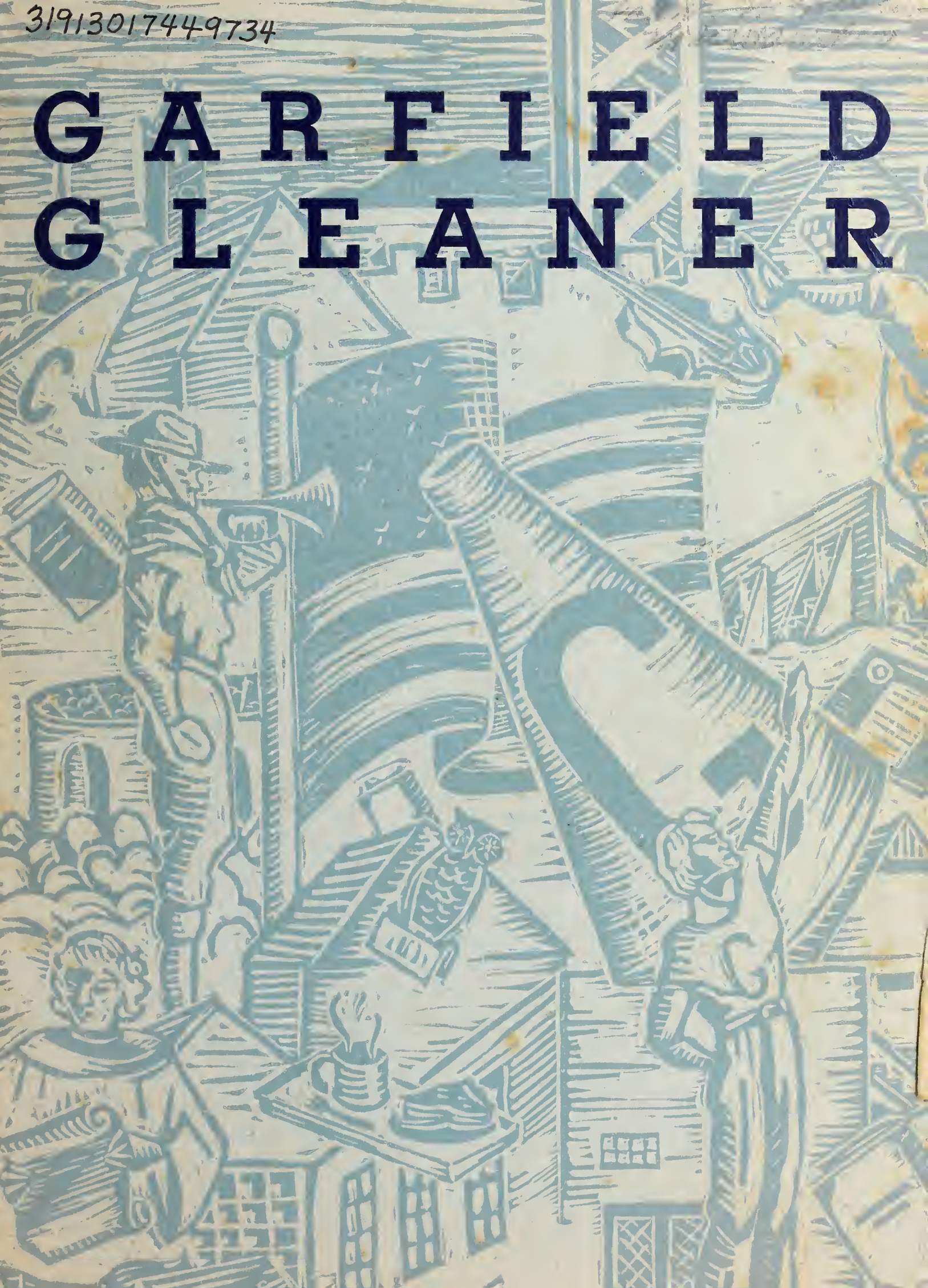
GARFIELD GLEANER



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HINSDALE LATOUR

Press. D.P.H.

Kate W. Archer
Florence Schwinkey
H. D. Berry

Harriet M. Grover
"Pete" Corley

GARFIELD GLEANER

GARFIELD JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

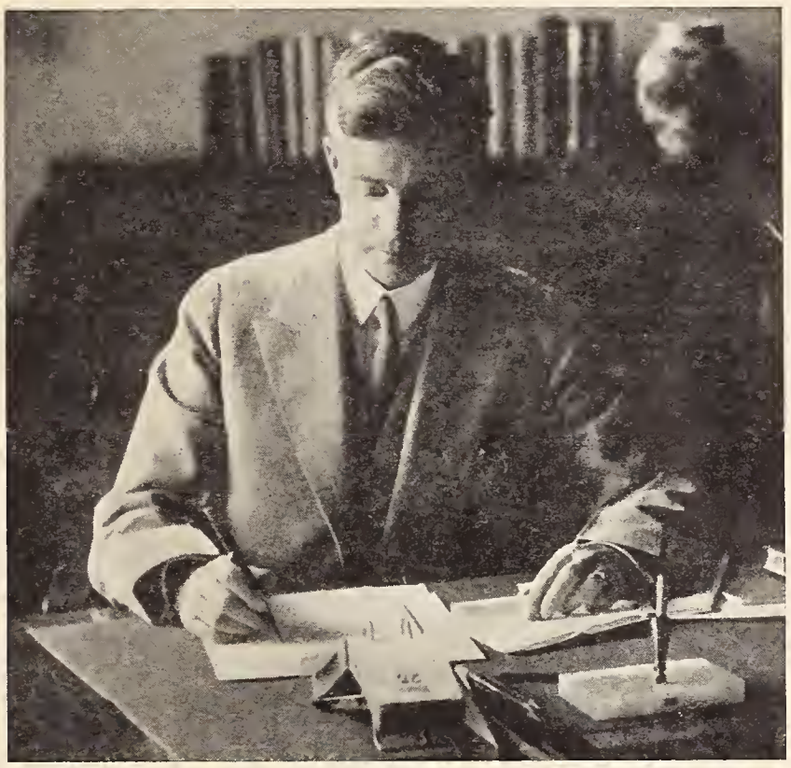
DEDICATION

MISS ELIZABETH PATTON

Starting with a handful of books, she has overcome innumerable obstacles and has surrounded herself with one of the finest Junior High School libraries in California. Ever eager to pass on to others her own love of books, she has made our library the center of the school. Garfield is proud of her library and of her LIBRARIAN.

MISS EDITH MOSSMAN

Generous; kindly; tolerant; broad of vision; one who loves her chosen subject and makes it practical and vital in the lives of her students. Her influence for good has inspired the thousands of boys and girls whom she has taught.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE TO THE GRADUATES

"The flush of life may well be seen
Thrilling back over hills and valleys;
The cowslip startles in meadows green,
The buttercup catches the sun in its chalice,
And there's never a leaf nor a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace;

* * * * * *

Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it,
We are happy now because God wills it."

Roses and sunshine! Blue skies and balmy breezes!
June and GRADUATION!

Just a few days more and another large company in the ranks of Garfield graduates will gather, as thousands before them have done, to share in the pleasures and triumphs of Commencement day. In the presence of pleased parents, of teachers happy in the success to which they have so largely contributed, with flowers and music and encouraging words, the ever-new, ever-inspiring graduation exercises will draw to a close, and Junior High School life for two hundred twenty boys and girls will be over.

Members of the Class of June, 1935:

It is our earnest wish that the best ideals which have been held before you as Garfield students will stay with you during your future school-days, that you will build upon them a life of useful service, crowned with the success which that service deserves. Garfield bids you Godspeed.

D. L. H.

FACULTY

Hennessey, D. L. . . . . *Principal*
Cannon, MaBella . . . . . *Secretary*

Archer, Mrs. Kate W.
Arendt, Marion, *Counselor*
Bagnall, Mrs. Franklin
Barry, Margaret
Boehne, Fred
Brubaker, Emma
Brush, Charlotte
Collar, Gladys
Corley, Harold P.
Dyson, Mrs. Margaret
Fisk, Katherine
Flanders, F. A.
Fraser, Annie Mills
Gavin, Mrs. Isabel
Gay, Adella
Goode, Beatrice
Groefsema, Christine
Grover, Harriet
Hamsher, Alice
Hughes, Samuel
Kelton, Genevieve, *Counselor*
Kidwell, Ruth
Kilkenny, Mrs. Myrtle
Kleeberger, Mrs. Helen
Laurens, Helene
Leland, S. J.
Lowrey, Mary
McLeod, Annie
Mally, Alfreda
Martin, Helen
Minzyk, John
Montagne, Mrs. Alberta E.
Mossman, Edith L.
Murphy, Mrs. Kathryn
Nealson, Willis S.
O'Neill, Mrs. Dorah D.
Patton, Bessie
Patton, Elizabeth
Perry, H. D.
Piatt, Mrs. Mona
Riley, Irma
Rowell, Mrs. Evelyn
Rushforth, Robert
Russ, Mrs. Helen, *Counselor*
Shriver, Mrs. Edna
Smith, Mrs. Iva
Stone, Nell
Stout, Harriet M.
Strong, Louise
Wilson, Flora
Whitney, Roslyn Mae
Wilkes, Mrs. Emma
White, Mrs. Pearl

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Assistant Librarian
Hibbard, Mrs. Mary
Assistant Secretary
Foster, Georgia P.
Nurse
Rice, Delight
Speech Teacher
De Witt, Carlton
Playground Director
Menefee, Mrs. Dolly P.
Cafeteria Manager
Petitt, Mrs. Bessie L., *Matron*
Kimbell, S. B., *Head Custodian*
Hoag, Jack, *Custodian*
Odom, Joseph, *Custodian*
Post, C. C., *Custodian*

HIGH NINE STATISTICAL RESUME

The High Nine graduating class at Garfield this June, although they have no super-heavyweights, as the classes of previous years, total up quite a bit of poundage.

The boys, with an average height of five and one-half feet, total 14,637 pounds, but they are almost equaled by the girls who, with an average height of five feet four, shock the scales at 13,566 pounds, although they have exactly the same number in the class, one hundred and nineteen.

The combined ages would date back to the Golden Age of Crete, or the time of Thutmose III of Egypt, 1456 B. C.

Most of the girls seem to prefer to follow collie dogs in their 5½ shoes, while the boys pick up and lay down their number eights in pursuit of police dogs or shepherds.

The "Isle of Capri" is the musical choice of both boys and girls; though the females would rather hear Grace Moore, while the males listen to Bing Crosby.

"Lives of a Bengal Lancer" received the majority of the votes of the boys, while the girls were voting for "David Copperfield" first and "One Night of Love," a close second.

The majority of boys and girls have brown hair, with the blonde taking both second places.

The radio comedian preferred was: first, Jack Benny; second, Joe Penner.

The hobbies ranged from stamp collecting to many strange and undecipherable answers.

And so, with its tremendous weight and age, and its great variety of hobbies, the June, 1935 Graduating Class fades into the pages of Garfield's colorful history.

John Brenneis, *High Nine.*

HIGH NINE GRADUATES

Harry Abraham
Bob Aldea
Dorothy Alldredge
Gordon Ashford
June Bagley

Ted Ballam
Helen Baylis
Anita Bauman
Harriette Beck
Jim Beall

Sylvia Berry
Lucile Beck
Ruth Blyler
William Bither
Robert Bozarth

Dorothea Bredehoft
Joe Brennan
John Brenneis
Lois Brown
Philip Brown

James Bruce
Betty Brunn
Lois Bryan
Winnifred Bryant
Betty Burns

Dorothy Butterfield
Robert Caldwell
Jean Callow
Helen Carlman
Wyndom Carroll

Cameron Cattermole
Blythe Cavagnaro
Albert Christian
Josephine Cioffi
Clifford Coe

Howard Cook
Francis Cooke
Elvera Costa
Richard Cothrin
Jim Cowen

Jean Currier
Leon Davis
Millicent De Laney
David De Rochie
Millard de Caccia

Ethel Dievich
Ruth Dingley
William Dobbs
Bruce Doerner
Betty Drury

Harriett Dustin
Margaret Dutro
Peggy Einarsson
Trilis Ellsworth
George Erb

Robert Evans
Billie Jean Fallon
William Fay
Florance Fitts
Betty Fitzpatrick

Lillian Flaker
Andrew Foreman
John Foster
Jean Frey
Betty Garges

Betty Lou Garner
Joan Gay
Orval Gendron
Muriel Grenelle
Jean Gerwick

Joseph Gunning
Joe Habib
Ernest Halmetoja
Robert Hanson
Robert Hartkop

William Haskell
John Hauselt
Mary Hayashida
Parker Haydon
Charles Healy

Peggy Heine
Beverly Hills
Oliver Hillberg
Margy Hinton
Helen Holt

Otillia Hofstetter
Herbert Holt
Helena Hovgaard
Betty Hoyt
Constance Hughes

Carlton James
Henry Jenkins
Marion Johnson
Bill Johnson
Richard Jones

Phyllis Johnston
David Jones
Peter Joralemon
Maribell Kelly
Frances Kelly

Berta Bess Kessing
Spencer Kendall
William Kidder
Ruth Kinzel
Robert Kirkbride

Ruth E. Ko
Robert Klatt
Virginia Koughan
Gertrude Kurki
George Lannes

Charles Lee
Don La Rue
Mary Lawrence
Warren Leopold
Janet Leigh

Burt Leschinskey
Fred Lindsey
George Lindsey
Pat Llewellyn
Lorraine Lloyd

Jeannette Lyons
Aileen McCulloch
Laurence MacLean
Gordon McCampbell
Vanita McCall

Mary McCarthy
Dorothy McCleer
Carolyn McCloud
Frank McKenna
Robert Mainzer

Mary Mather
Babs Matthews
Phyllis Mealley
Nadine Mello
Susan Miller

Olga Mjedloff
Donald Monroe
Katharine Morse
Ray Musgrave
Alfred Naphan

Roy Musgrave
Albert Neill
Peter Nettelman
Dorothyanna Neiper
Dallas Noble

Marjorie Newcomb
Barbara Old
Erwin Olivera
Ella Olsen
Walter Olsen

Robert O'Neal
Gerard Oulton
Mary Parker
Roy Parker
Robert Patterson

W6ATR
1928 MONTEREY AVE.
BERKELEY, CALIF.

Betty Payne
Helen Pehrson
Garth Perry
Gladys Persinger
Gladys Pingree

Jack Plummer
Elaine Post
Charles Potts
Jack Price
Joseph Putnam

Rita Rathburn
Kathleen Regan
Janet Reid
Jean Rex
Betty Reynolds

Betty Ricker
Charles Riise
Barbara Roberts
Fred Romie
Margaret Pyron

Bernice Robertson
Hal Sams
George Satterlee
Fred Schwab
Bob Schenck

Beth Scotchler
Marian Sevier
Ruth Sherman
John Siegfried
Dorothea Sickler

Grace Simmons
Norma Simmons
Doris Smallwood
Kenneth Smith
Richard Snyder

Phil Somers
Bob Somers
Jack Starner
Lucille Storie
Emily Stout

Paul Stout
Annabelle Streeter
Edgar Stryker
Harold Sullivan
Robert Sweetland

Tom Tavernetti
Philip Taylor
Claire Thomas
Jean Thompson
Edward Thor

Nona Tilleshir
Frank Thorogood
Betty Tolson
Stanley Trottier
Bill Tully

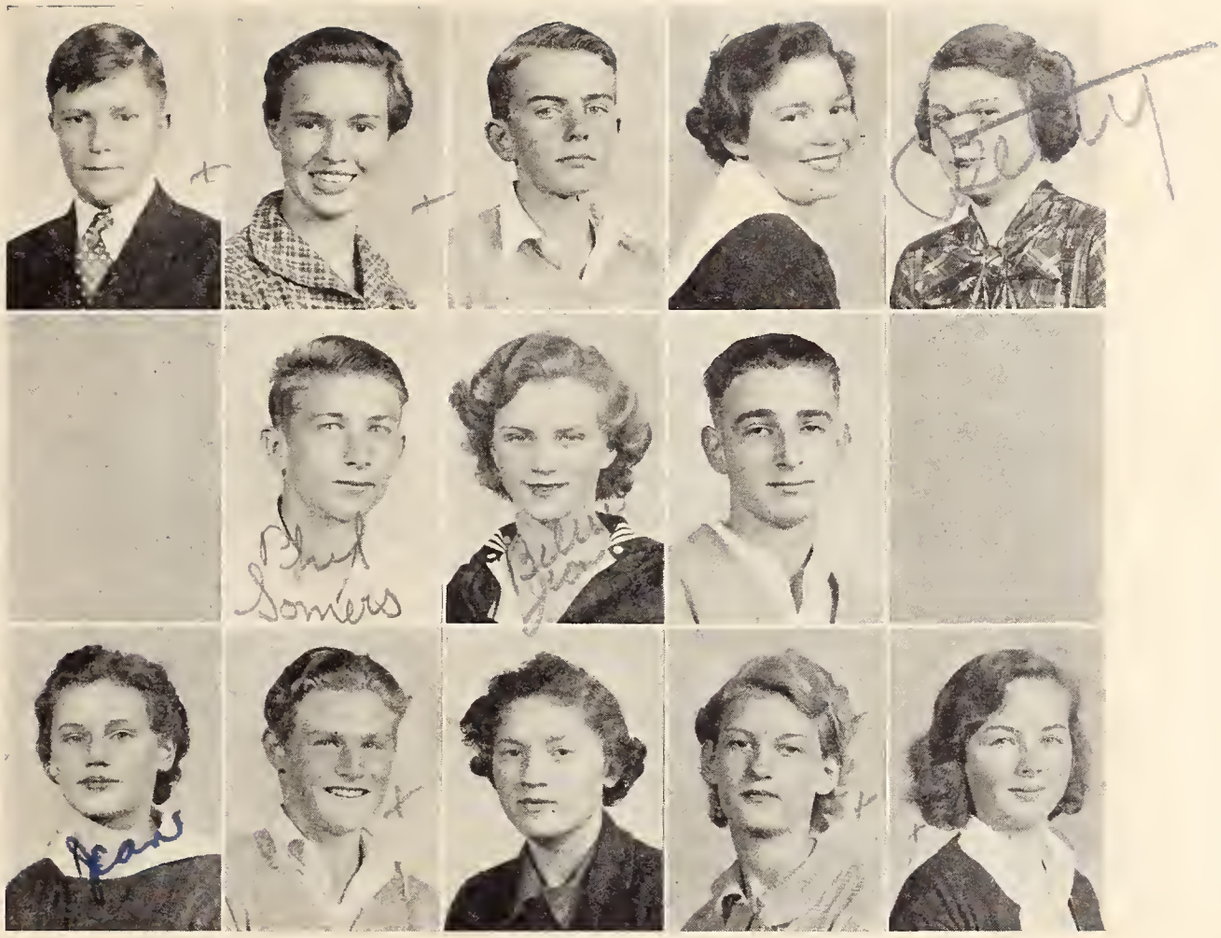
Diana Turner
Lorene Turner
Muriel Tveitmoe
Ronald Twogood
Vivian Ulvin

Jean Underhill
Alfred Vandenberg
Charles Van Deusen
Ellen Vaughn
Jimmie Waesche

Gordon Wagenet
William Walker
Bernard Wallace
George Ward
Jack Webber

Laura May Webber
Robert Weirich
Martha Webb
John Wilkes
Martha Williams

Amy Jane Young
Edna Youngs
Harry Ziff



G. S. A. OFFICERS

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Vice-President	Constance Robinson
Secretary	Andrew Foreman
Treasurer	Joan Gay
Social Secretary	Betty Hoyt
Boys' Athletic Manager	Phil. Somers
Girls' Athletic Manager	Jean Fallon
Yell Leader	Jack Price

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President	Jean Thompson
Vice-President	Lee Apple
Secretary	Betty Garges
High Eight Director	Jacqueline Diamond
Low Eight Director	Beverly Harvey

Dorothy Alexander

Gleaner Staff

GLEANER STAFF OF SPRING, 1935

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Assistant Editor . . . . . Bruce Doerner
Literary Editor . . . . . Betty Garges
Poetry Editor . . . . . John Brenneis
Co-Art Editors . Betty Drury, Hinsdale Latour
Co-Business Managers
Laurine Haines, Bernice Westerlund
Typing Chairman . . . . . Helen Holt
Joke Editor . . . . . William Kidder

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EDITORIAL

"Brains in Trust."

"Brain Trust," the term so suggestive of the New Deal and of N. R. A., may be just as aptly applied to G.S.A. for during our school days, are not our brains in trust?

Indeed they form an important trust held by the community which provides our educational facilities. The tax payers spend their money in the hope that we will become men and women well equipped not only to *meet* the changes of our modern world but also to *make* the changes and make them wisely.

If we aim to do our part, we must be ready not only to supply a brain developed to its highest efficiency, but also one capable of combining with others to form a powerful whole. For only as one great cooperative body, made up of trained brains merged together, can we hope to bring the world out of its difficulties.

When our school days are over, we must justify the community's trust in us. Let us then be ready for that responsibility, ready to comprise the brain trusts of the community—of the nation—of the world.

Sylvia Berry, *Editor*.

LITERAE LATINAE

The Latin students have enjoyed submitting some of their stories and jokes for the *Gleaner*. Some of the best stories were chosen by the Latin teachers.

HERCULES ET SERPENTES

Hercules in Graecia habitabat. Hic hominum validissimus fuisse dicitur. At Juno, regina deorum, Herculem oderat et eum occidere voluit. Misit igitur duas serpentes; hi noctu in cubiculum Herculis venerunt, ubi Hercules cum fratre suo dormiebat. Non in cunis, autem, sed in scuto magno cubebant. Serpentes scutum movebant; itaque pueri e somno excitati sunt.

Frater Herculis magna voce exclamavit, sed Hercules ipse, fortissimus puer, haudquaquam territus est. Parvis manibus suis serpentes statim prehendit et colla earum compressit. Hoc modo puer fortis serpentes occidit.

ANN SKILLMAN, *Low Nine.*

CLAUDIA ET LATRO

Longe puella parva habitat, quae olim fuit vehementer mala puella. Eius mater ei dixit "Claudia, latro pessimus in agris nostris visus est. Prope villam lude." Claudia in aream cucurrit, et pupam cum ea tulit. Canem eius vocavit, et in agros ierunt. Claudia non latronem vidit, itaque laeta cum pupa pulchra eius ludere coepit. Canis pupam in tergo vehebat, cum subito Claudia latronem videret! Ad villam currere coepit, sed latro in eam saxa magna iecit, et mox Claudiam miseram ceperat! Latro securem habuit, et prope eius caput eam tenebat. Mox caput eius abscisurus erat!

Interim canis ad Claudiae matrem celeriter cucurrerat. Mater militem vaildum vocavit, et canis eos ad locum duxit ubi latro et Claudia erant. Mox miles latronem cepit, et eum ad oppidum duxit. Claudia domum ad lectum iit, nam erat territa defessaque. Diu ea in agris non lusit.

BEVERLY HARVEY, *Low Eight.*

The best original composition written in Hg Spanish Class was "El Lechero" (The Milkman) by Lois Louise Bryan.

EL LECHERO

Uno-dos-tres-cuatro—? Estás cansado, don Quijote? Sólo tenemos que parar en diez casas más. Pronto! Debe ser entregada la leche en tiempo para el desayuno.

Cállate! Haces demasiado ruido; me dispensarán por despertar a los americanos—! Tra-la-la!

'Pajarillo, pajarillo,
Pajarillo, baranqueño!"

No es ésta una lidísima canción, don Quijote? Ahora-aquí paramos. Hola! Buenos días, Chuca. Qué tal? Yo? Muy bien, gracias, y don Quijote también. Le ve Ud. allí en la calle? Burro, cállate. Hace muchísimo ruido, pero siempre está alegre como yo. No, Chucha? Pues—adiós.

Ándale, mi burrito—Tra-la-la!

LOIS LUISA BRYAN, *High Nine.*

LITERATURE

LITERARY CONTEST OF 1935

Again this term, Garfield sponsored a short story and poetry contest. The following were winners:

Ninth Grade
STORY WINNERS

First prize, Betty Garges, "Virtue Has Its Reward"; second prize, Hal Sams; third prize, Emily Stout.

Honorable mention: first, Sylvia Berry; second Hinsdale Latour; third, Dorothy Peters; fourth, Howard Cook; fifth, Betty Ricker; sixth, Eleanor Galvin.

Eighth Grade

First, Marilyn Cox, "Tommy, The Communistic Cat"; second, Helen Bashford Smith; third, Barbara Cross.

Honorable mention: first, Stuart Wilson; second, Claris McAllister; third, Gordon Connell; fourth, Marion Badger; fifth, Jean Gabbert; sixth, May Nelson; seventh, Leslie Jean Smith.

Seventh Grade

First, Terry Jeeves, "A Mishap in Space"; second, Richard Hanson; third, Sara Helen Lee.

Honorable mention: first, Patricia Reed; second, Jack Jones; third, Jean Reinecke; fourth, Rahila Cavagnaro; fifth, Joy McCarty; sixth, Edith Finch; seventh, Cennaro Filice.

Ninth Grade
POETRY WINNERS

First, Mary Allene Acree, "Ode to a Grecian Urn"; second, Louis Judd; third, Elizabeth Gill.

Honorable Mention: first, Nadine Foreman; second, Eugenia Mjedloff; third, Ethel Dievich; fourth, Odes written by Miss Stone's class; fifth, Joe Gunning; sixth, Dick Raftery; seventh, Cameron Cattermole; eighth, Hal Sams; ninth, Edna Youngs; tenth, John Brenneis; eleventh, Howard Cook; twelfth, Dorothy Butterfield; thirteenth, Marjorie Newcomb.

Eighth Grade

First prize, Gordon Connell, "Reverie"; second prize, Marian Badger; third, George McPherson.

Honorable mention: first, Marian Badger; second, Peggy Goldsworthy; third, Beth Koch; fourth, Clyde Paxton; fifth, Bernice Kelner; sixth, Jill Turner; seventh, Beverly Harvey; eighth, Gordon Connell; ninth, George McPherson; tenth, Sally Lou Bubb.

Seventh Grade

First prize, William Hollingsworth, "Desert Land"; second prize, John Eggleston; third, Renata Poeschal.

Honorable mention: first, Anne Jack; second, Ruth Long; third, Marjorie McClelland; fourth, George Yonekura; fifth, Adam Fikso; sixth, Elaine Shapero; seventh, Terry Jeeves; eighth, Barbara Beckwith; ninth, Patsy Caldwell; tenth, Jack Stewart; eleventh, Doris Sandner; twelfth, Helen Eveleth.

VIRTUE HAS ITS REWARD

They called him a "Red." They called him that because he didn't have a job. He tramped the streets day after day, hour after hour, but just couldn't seem to get a job. He knew it as well as did his loyal wife. She knew he had sacrificed his pride to take any kind of job.

She could hear him now, trudging up the dark stairs of the tenement house in which they lived. She could hear him through the thin walls and the thin door, symbolic of their thin, meager existence.

She wished she could get away from all this. She longed to be free, to leave behind the cramped city.

When he came in, she could see by his face, sad and defeated, and by his step, slow and halting, that he had not been successful. "Oh, Michael," she said, "Go to bed, and I'll fix you a bite to eat before you go to sleep."

She tried to be comforting, but she knew all the while that they had hardly enough food to last another day. Then she saw that he had spent a few pennies to buy a newspaper, and she eagerly reached for it. He handed it to her with a feeble smile saying, "A present for you. Happy birthday!" This with a hint of irony.

After he had gone to bed, she shaded the dim light and tenderly opened the newspaper, for she hardly left the dark rooms and was eager for news. A brilliantly colored page with large headlines immediately attracted her gaze. It was announcing a contest being held for anyone who wanted to enter. Her eyes were dazzled by the enormous sums of money to be awarded and she did not bother to look at the lesser prizes, for suddenly, she came upon an idea for the last line of the jingle on the page.

Any one of these prizes would be enough to start them on a homestead out in the open spaces where she longed to be and to take them away from the big city which she hated with all her heart.

When she mailed her entry the next morning, Michael laughed at her but she was not discouraged by his indifference.

Finally, after what seemed ages, the day came when the winners were to be announced, and she bought a paper with the few pennies she had saved.

She eagerly opened the page, and after scanning the pages she found her name. She had won twelfth prize, a free trip to New York, the big city.

BETTY GARGAS, *High Nine.*

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A ROCKY HILL

Many years ago, I was a high grassy hill, calmly looking over the Bay. Through the grass on my sides ran countless, happy squirrels, gophers, and rabbits. Only the patter of their tiny scampering feet and the whistling of the wind about my head broke the stillness of the long, happy days. No trees grew on my sides because the rock lying just beneath my grassy coat prevented their gaining any foothold. On clear days, I occasionally saw a great band of grazing cattle from some distant Spanish rancho upon the level plain between my feet and the water.

Many years passed. White-sailed ships appeared upon the Bay.

Wagon trains, heavily laden, and drawn by weary oxen, plodded slowly across the once peaceful plain. I watched men erect tents and begin cutting trees. Next, I saw lean-tos and cabins take the place of the tents. Men were everywhere, even walking up my sides to hunt and kill my tiny, furred friends. In terror, the squirrels and rabbits fled to the shelter of the trees and the hills above me. I was left alone, without my lively companions, to watch and wait.

More years passed. The plain by the Bay was filled with the homes of men. The houses were creeping up the hill from the Bay toward my feet. Men clad in rough clothes began to lay out streets along the old trails followed by the covered wagons. I no longer missed my squirrels and rabbits, for children came to play games on my grassy sides.

As time marched on, the creeping of houses reached my feet. Horseless carriages raced along the road between. On a lovely sunny day, some men with shovels came to dig away great patches of grass and earth on one of my sides. I heard them saying, "This rock is just what we need for our new streets." I wondered what they meant.

Next day, I knew. Many men dug and tore at my side with wicked, snorting machines. They carried away my rock in great loads, leaving a great gaping wound in my side.

Here I lie, torn and hurt, still looking down on the busy Bay and the long smooth roads I gave my heart to build. But, as I look down, I see that the grass and flowers are springing up again and are fast covering the scar in my side.

HALS SAMS, *High Nine.*

"HE ALSO RAN"

Brion had always been a dub, a nice boy, but dumb; no athlete, but persistent; you couldn't help liking him. Even in high school field day races, he was always last. When it came time for the two mile race, his friends and some of the track fans who knew him would say, "There goes Tony Brion. Poor fellow! Wonder why he keeps coming out? He never misses a race. He's a regular institution here for fifth or sixth place every time."

After the race, some of the boys would come over, slap him on the back, and tell him that maybe next time he'd beat the tail-enders. He'd shake his head and say, "If I'd only put the heat on sooner, I'd have beaten that fellow out of third place." Then they'd wink at each other and tell him to slit his pants up a little higher. Then maybe he would be able to stretch his legs out further.

But this Saturday was a perfect day for a track meet, hot and still without a cloud in the sky. Records were being broken right and left, and, to top it all, California was ahead. Then came the two mile race, and the fans settled themselves and waited for the gun. "Two mile race. They're off!" blared the field microphone. . . . "At the end of the first lap: Tory Brion leading; time, seventy-eight seconds. End of the second lap: Brion still in first place; time, two minutes thirty seconds. End of the third lap: Simpson leading by five yards."

Then came the eighth and final lap. Between the leading three men

and the last three, there was a distance of some sixty yards. The crowd rocked to its feet with a roar of laughter. What was it? Why none other than Tory Brion, bringing up the rear, arms flapping, head jerking from side to side. But look! He is passing the fifth man round the last turn. Pounding down the last straightaway, he battles for fourth place. The cheer leaders spring into action with "Six big ones for Brion!" The field microphone blares the story of that race as if Bonthron and Cunningham were battling it out for the world's record. Brion, gasping and panting, parades in front of the stands for all to admire and to see. His friends on the field rush to slap him on the back and shake his hand. Next time, he will surely catch Dickie.

And the next day the papers carried the following account of that masterpiece of competition:

"Two mile—Simpson (C) first; Nickerson (C) second; Dickie (C) third. Time 10:18." That Tory Brion "also ran" was not even mentioned.

EMILY STOUT, *High Nine*.

"STOOGE"

Phil Kirk, as became a senior who was captain of the football team, has acquired for himself a "stooge." Freshman Billy Rathbone had that honor, solely because he had a pretty sister Connie, Phil's newest heartbreak.

Not that Billy acted as if he were honored in being Phil's "stooge." He was anything but "humble and submissive," and made it all too clear that he hated being anybody's "stooge" and especially Phil Kirk's. The attitude annoyed Phil into cracking the whip all the more. Phil's "stooge" problem, however, was slight compared to his girl problem. He sat in the biggest, easiest chair of the H. H. shack and thought it over. He had rushed Marge for two terms now and she'd expect him to take her to the H. H. dance. "But I won't take that anemic-looking blonde," he decided, "when there's a gorgeous brunette like Connie around."

Just then, there was a pounding on the door, and in came, not one of the big shots, but only his puny, scrub "stooge."

"Whatsa matter?" taunted Billy. "Didn't ya hear me the first time?"

"Twip, ya better watch out," raged Phil. "Outside!" and his famous football toe placed the kick neatly.

Billy picked himself up and limply sat down on a cracker box outside the door. "Gee, I'd hoped we would be pals," he thought. "And maybe he'd notice I'm a swell football player and put me on the scrub team." He groaned aloud "Gosh, if I could only get on the team!"

Phil heard this and guffawed, "Him on the football team! What a laugh!"

When the date for the H. H. dance was set, Billy pertly asked Phil, "I suppose you'll be taking that acid blonde?"

"No, I'm *not* going with Marge Evans," answered Phil with dignity, and walked away.

Billy was dumbfounded, and later on at home he pondered the situation. "Boy, I sure admire Marge for standing up to that egg and refusing

him," he mused, but somehow without enthusiasm. He tried to convince himself he was glad to see Phil ousted, but he wasn't and he knew it.

"I bet Phil feels pretty bad," Billy thought, "and when all the guys know this, I'll be in for some kidding, too, because after all I am his "stooge," an'——"

Then he marched into his sister Connie's room. He found her approvingly smiling at her pink-pajamed reflection in the mirror as she recalled her progress with the popular Phil Kirk.

"Hi, sis, do me a favor. That old, mental flatfoot, Marge Evans, has turned down Phil's bid to the H. H. dance and he feels bad, an', an'—I thought, seein' you're a friend of hers, you'd fix it up an'——Say, what's wrong; you look white, like you saw Karloff's ghost er sumpin'!"

"Oh, nothing's wrong. I'll help you. Run along."

"That guy's just arsenic to me, but——" and out went Billy.

"Well," murmured Connie, "I guess that ends that affair. Oh, well, life is just a bowl of cherry pits."

At school next morning, Billy was reading a note asking him to report for football practice, "on recommendation of Captain Kirk," when he looked up and saw Phil. He felt suddenly shy and could only mutter "Thanks."

"Aw, every team needs a dumb guy who can take it," grinned Phil.

"Say," Billy blustered, "I've fixed your love affair for you," and he told his story.

"Why, you simpleton," jeered Phil. "Marge didn't get a chance to turn me down. I've been trying to get nerve enough to ask Connie. I'll go ask her now. Come along, ya 'stooge,' " his voice sounded warm and even affectionate.

Billy, proudly following him, thought, "Gee, life is swell!"

SYLVIA BERRY, *High Nine.*

TOMMY, THE COMMUNISTIC CAT

Tommy was a decided Communist. He had been one all his life. He did not believe in big executives. Oh, no! He didn't think that people ought to wear expensive clothes or drive around in beautiful motor cars.

Today he looked rather thin; his blue-black coat had lost its shine, and, in general, he was a rather shabby specimen of a cat.

As he walked along the sidewalk, he thought of the silly, little Persian cats basking in the sun with plenty of food in their tummies; while he, Tommy, the great Communist, was walking the streets in search of any morsel of food he could find in the gutter. Yes, everything would be changed when he started the Communistic revolt.

With this thought in his mind, Tommy strolled into a beautiful garden filled with blooming flowers. An American patriot probably lived amidst all this finery. He turned in disgust to go out of the yard when his eye caught sight of a pretty, little, grey Angora cat sitting on a cushion in a green, lawn chair with a silky looking blue ribbon around her neck. A typical, uncommunistic cat.

Walking out on the sidewalk again, he was startled by a shrill shriek

from behind him. "Oh-h-h! my little Percy Archibald, my darling little kitten!" Turning around, he discovered a white haired old lady coming toward him with her arms outstretched. Horrors, and she looked like a loyal American citizen! Then something terrible happened. She picked him up. As she held him in her arms, he gave a feeble communistic "Meow" and then, for the first time in his cat life, he thought a patriotic thought. His "inards" did seem in need of some food. And he was rather tired of being a communistic cat. Nothing ever happened. It wouldn't hurt anything if he pretended to be this lady's long-lost Percy Archibald.

As his thoughts were thus busily occupied, he scarcely noticed that he was being carried back into that same, beautiful garden from which he had just come.

As they went up the lawn toward a large, pretentious house, the old lady put him down before a green lawn chair saying, "You remember little Fluffykins, don't you? I got her the day before you got lost. You had better get acquainted again." As Tommy shyly peeked at the little, grey figure in the lawn chair, he was humming, "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

MARILYN COX, *High Eight.*

A MISHAP IN SPACE

By the year 2000, Eureka, the first settlement of earth people on Mars, had been successfully established, and plans for a second settlement had been started.

Aero Nautic, engineer aboard the space-ship M-E 44, leaned back comfortably in a cushioned chair in his cabin. He started to pick up a book from the end table beside his chair when a loud knock sounded on the door.

"You there, Aero?" asked an excited voice.

"Oh, come in, Gene," Aero called, as he recognized his friend's voice.

The door opened, and a Frenchman entered.

"What's the matter?" Aero questioned.

"We're half-way there!" exclaimed Gene Rator.

"Why, that's a record!" exclaimed Aero. "We'll——" He did not finish his sentence, but crashed headlong into the opposite wall of his cabin.

"What happened? We're going backwards!" exclaimed Gene.

Captain Speed entered. "Dang it! I knew that Martian, Dy Namic, wouldn't do us any good! We just caught him as he threw a wrench into the cosmo-electric generator!" roared Captain Speed.

"Then we're heading towards the sun?" asked Aero hurriedly, still half stunned.

"Why! We'll roast before we can fix it!" cried Gene.

"Yes, and Dy Namic is laughing his head off. Aero, take command; you know the engines," and Captain Speed sat down.

"Quick, turn the force-ray on behind us before the ship picks up momentum! Lock Dy Namic in a cell and take me to the generator!" quickly ordered Aero, recovering from the sudden shock.

Six hours later the generator was completely repaired just as an officer reported the outer hull was red hot and ready to fall apart and the

passengers were complaining of the intense heat, even though the ship's refrigeration was on.

"Hook it up," ordered Aero.

Would it work? The question flashed through every mind on board. Or was it too late?

The ship stopped. It started forward very slowly. Burst after burst of rockets came from the ship. Slowly, it picked up momentum and, finally, shot forward to reach cooler space.

Several days later, they sighted Eureka, Mars. As they landed, Gene jokingly said to Aero, "I thought this was going to be a record trip?"

"It wasn't a record trip, but I made record time fixing that generator," replied Aero.

TERRY JEEVES, *Low Seven.*

THE SEA

The water was as calm and even as a highly polished sword. The sun on the water was a lane of sparkling gold disappearing over the horizon. The sky was a pale blue without depth; the stillness of the air threatened an unknown danger. But what danger could there be in such a death-like place?

Then came darkness. Little wavelets, gently blown before the increasing wind, lapped against the becalmed craft. The ship's wings, spread toward the black heavens, made a cup to catch the fleeting breeze. Out of the distance rushed the wind, like a dog freed of the chain. It tore its way through the bloated sail and left it in ribbons, as lightning to a towering tree.

Gigantic mountains hurled themselves at the walls of the ship. Slowly the frail craft fought its way to the crest of the sea, then plunged down into the boiling mass that showered white foam over its deck-gear.

As if in one last effort, the sea crashed its way through the splintered armor and poured into the vitals of the beaten vessel, gurgling into every compartment, smothering every mouth, then dragged all to the rocks below.

Morning came. Into the sky climbed the sun. There were pink clouds all around it. Golden beams played on the water below. Yes—how peaceful it looked! What a difference in the scene that had taken place but a few hours before! Yet all that was left was a splintered piece of bobbing wood here and there.

HINSDALE LATOUR, *High Nine.*

MY DOG

He was black all over, with only one small white spot on his leg. I called him "Blackie." He was a bird dog.

My father and I used to take him hunting with us all the time. I had great fun with him for about six years. When he died, I didn't know exactly what to do with myself and I didn't get over the loss for a long time.

I have never had another dog.

BOB ALDEA, *High Nine.*

Ode to a Grecian Urn

Entranced, I saw a picture on the vase
That told the story of so long ago;
No longer does that age seem in a haze
But now is fair and clear to all who know:
Around the vase an ever-changing scene
Which so enchants that looking on it, Lo!
I lose myself in Grecian scenes, The Golden Age;
Thou miracle of some great potter's hand;
The figurines upon thy surface show
Scenes from an olden page upon an ancient stage.

MARY ALEENE ACREE, *Low Nine.*

Ode to An Ugly Woman

Oh, old woman, you have an ugly face;
    If you looked in a mirror, you would see:
Hard, gleaming, wicked eyes, and not a trace
    Of a smile, and to no one would you be
Kind. Your teeth are falling out, and your nose
    Is crooked; you're the village gossip;
All town scandal comes from no one but you.
    You go from house to house at night and peek
In people's windows, doors, down chimneys, too.
    Old woman, for bad things in life you seek.

LOIS JUDD, *Low Nine.*

To Give

To look for beauty every day
Will gladden all of life's pathway,
Find it in the fleecy clouds,
In violets, sweet, that softly shelter
Tender rootlets in freezing weather,
In rain drops holding each a prism
Of all the colors from glorious Heaven.
To give some service every day,
To cheer and brighten Love's pathway,
A tender smile when one is weary,
A flower to make a life more cheery,
Soft words in answer to the harsh
Will make Love's smile sweeter yet,
And, all through life, it is worth while
To go the generous other mile.

ELIZABETH GILL, *Low Nine.*

Twilight

The fiery west receives the sun
And evening comes; the day is done,
While stars blink sleepy eyes above
And soft is heard a cooing dove,
Diana hangs her lantern out
And sprinkles dew drops all about;
The trees, tall watchmen of the night
Are silvered in the moon's pale light;
The night wind breathes its plaintive tune,
But even this is hushed too soon,
And we are left in solitude
Upon these wondrous scenes to brood.

NADINE FOREMAN, *Low Nine.*

Reverie

The whistle of a distant train,
Moaning,
The motor of an aeroplane,
Droning,
Two birds perched on a telephone wire,
Singing,
Four, smoky, gray clouds to the sky,
Clinging,
The sound of footsteps on the pavement,
Clacking,
The nervous, jumpy motorcycle,
Cracking,
The evening star in the now clear sky,
Blinking,
The fiery sun into the ocean,
Sinking,
Some one busy with his long grass,
Mowing,
The darkened shadows in the long street,
Growning—
All these things, I see and hear while
Resting.
When one has this, what is gained by
Questing?

GORDON CONNELL, *Low Eighth.*

Desert Land

Sand, red and gold,
Hills, purple at the rim,
Dark men, tall and slim,
Lean camels, plodding slow,—
A different world from that we know.

W. H. HOLLINGSWORTH, *High Seven.*

After the Storm

The beach is wrapped in a misty veil;
The wind has ceased its moaning wail;
The waves are sobbing on the shore;
And the seabirds' scream is heard no more.

The sea-nymphs are singing their lullaby song;
Some say 'tis the wind, but I know they are wrong.
The wavelets are dancing beneath the bright light
Of the glittering stars, so abundant tonight.

The breakers still crash on the wind-beaten rocks;
And some hearts are saddened by empty docks;
Yet the world is thankful, relieved that it's free
From the fear it received from a storm at sea.

MARION BADGER, *High Eighth.*

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A LOCKER

Until the last year and a half, I had been in constant use by the pupils of the Garfield School.

At the beginning of the term, some boy or girl would rent me for a place in which to put his books. I was the lodging for articles, from hair pins to baseball gloves. Now I am no longer used, because I understand the building is condemned. Instead of keeping books safe, I am the home of a family of mice. They are comforting, but I have nothing like the good old times I once had with the children.

I wonder when I shall again come to the light of the school? Occasionally, I hear their shouts in the yard, but not nearly so loud as when they were in the building. I often wonder if they miss me, not having a locker where they can leave their belongings, or, perhaps new lockers have taken my place. If not, I may again return to my job.

At night, we lockers talked of the day's happenings. Johnny Brown got an A on a History test, or Bill had to stay after school for chewing gum and write the gum sentence one hundred times. I can remember on Library Day I would be crammed to my utmost capacity with costumes. Without me, I don't see how they can get along. On a rainy day rubbers, rain coats, and rain hats, dripping wet and muddy, would occupy my space.

Looking back on my past I feel like an aged philosopher getting my knowledge from the books left in my "safe"-keeping.

DAVID JONES, *High Nine.*

DRAMA IN FLOWERLAND

Dawn had just peeped in over Flowerland;
Princess Lily of the Valley sat upon her Buttercup throne;
Behind her came her favorite lady in waiting, Blue Eyes.
Many thoughts flitted through the Princess' mind,
Yet little did she know of the Snap Dragon's plan.
He was a fierce, hairy creature, hated and detested by all in Flowerland.

The Snap Dragon was in his den of thorns and bushes thinking—
"How should he attack Flowerland! and hard as he tried, he could not think at once,
At last, he decided to kidnap Lily of the Valley and make her his queen.
All this seemed quite easy to the villain, but he had forgotten about the prince.
The prince was a very handsome Poppy,
Deeply in love with Lily of the Valley;
But before he could ask her hand
He must show her how brave he was, just like a man.
His chance was near at hand,
For he must show Lily of the Valley that the Snap Dragon he could stand.

The sun was just setting over the horizon;
The Snap Dragon, weary, was saying to himself as he was nearing Flowerland, "On! On!"
Finally, he got to his destination.
Everything was peaceful and quiet.
The Snap Dragon crept into the palace which was made of honeysuckle.
The Princess' room was made of a dainty violet.

He softly tiptoed to her room;
But she heard him and screamed.
There followed a hard struggle;
The Snap Dragon was gaining.
The only hope for the Princess was to send a message to the Prince,
So she tied a note to the wing of a butterfly.
In an instant, the message was delivered.
The handsome young Poppy
Came to the rescue of the Lily of the Valley,
And, brandishing his sword, he killed the Snap Dragon.
The next day, the Poppy and the Lily of the Valley were married.

ANDREE BONNO, *High Seven.*

Dorothy Peters

. . . January to June

A C T I V I T I E S

DADS' CLUB SHOW

The Dads of Garfield "Follies of 1935" was held Friday and Saturday, May 10 and 11 at 8:15 p. m. It consisted mostly of a review of their previous performances. The stage was set with a chorus of eighteen in the middle and three "End Men" on either side. The "End Men" were dressed as darkies and were the main part of the show.

The show started with an overture by the Dads' Club Orchestra, followed by the entire chorus singing "Mississippi." A little excitement was added by sending a dummy on a wire from the balcony to the stage. An Egyptian dance was portrayed very beautifully by seven lovely maidens. Also an interpretation of "Humoresque," with balloons, was done by two charming young girls. "Dusky Stevedore," "Show Boat," "Lazy Bones," "Ding, Dong Daddy," "Apple Pie," "Hindustan," and "Song of a Pirate," were divided among the "End Men," who were C. K. Bush, H. P. Corley, S. J. Leland, Dr. K. E. Sleeper, W. C. Cunha, and D. S. Moore.

ANDREW FOREMAN, *High Nine.*

GARFIELD ACTIVITIES OF 1935

Garfield School has again distinguished itself during a most successful term. Our student body has endeavored to maintain the ideals and uphold the traditions that were established by our worthy predecessors.

Our school spirit continues loyal in spite of our physical handicaps. These are really blessings in disguise, for we have developed judgment in the handling of unforseen situations; we have tested our initiative and our responsibilities; and we have learned respect for property and the rights of others. No preceding group has shared in our experiences and in the joy of sacrifice for the common good of Garfield.

The Garfield Student Association points with pride to the cooperation of its members in the tent class-room, in the shifting advisories in the auditorium, in the library, in the cafeteria and, especially, in the tent streets, where student officers have justified the confidence of the Principal, the Counselors, and the Faculty.

We are proud of our G. S. A., of our Honor Society, of our Glee Clubs, our A Capella, our Band and Orchestra, and of our "Gleaner" and "Tent Talk".

Our extra curricular activities: the Boy Scouts, the Girl Scouts, Campfire Girls, Girl Reserves, our Parent Teachers' Association, and Dads' Club, are a prominent part in our Junior High School.

Appreciation is due: the members of student committees, who worked untiringly and efficiently; the faculty, who made helpful suggestions and gave constructive criticisms; and the G. S. A. for their whole-hearted support of and participation in every program.

As we leave Garfield, we do so with regret. May our successor "Preserve Garfield Traditions, Garfield Standards, and Garfield Spirit!"

DALLAS NOBLE, *High Nine.*

ENGLISH AND CIVICS PROJECT

This letter was selected from a group of letters written to thank Mayor Ament for the fine time had by the Civics classes in their visit to the City Hall. It is an example of a combined English and Civics project done in the high eighth classes of Miss Gay and Miss Fraser.

Mayor Ament,
City Hall,
Berkeley.

Dear Sir: "Open house" being my first chance to visit the City Hall, I was very much impressed with what I saw.

The program was very enjoyable and created in me a desire to know more about my city and city government. I feel sure that I have a wider knowledge of what our city government is doing, since my visit.

I believe that I enjoyed the Fire Department's exposition the best, as it was so realistic. I was also very much interested in the methods of the Police Department for calling their radio cars and the swiftness with which the cars get to the place to which they have been called.

I was very much interested in going through the court room and I do hope that we may visit some time again and have a "mock" trial, as previous classes have done.

I was glad I had the chance to inspect the Tax Collector's Office. It was very interesting to see the employes at work.

Some of the other offices that I had a chance to see and enjoy very much were those of: the City Clerk, City Attorney, the Auditor, the Planning Commissioner, and the City Manager.

I certainly enjoyed the courtesy that all of the officials gave by writing their signatures and explaining different things.

I was very thrilled and felt proud and honored to have had you so willingly sign my program. It will be put away and kept as a valuable souvenir.

I am very glad that we had the opportunity of the City Hall trip during "Open House," as, otherwise, we would not have had the pleasure of seeing so many interesting features.

Very sincerely yours,
PATRICIA BROWNE, *High Eight.*

BERKELEY'S OPEN HOUSE

In connection with our study of city government, our High Eighth Civics Class took advantage of the open house held by the City of Berkeley on March twenty-eighth.

When we visited the City Hall, the first department we inspected was the Playground Department. Next we went through the various branches of city givernment housed by the City Hall. These included the offices of: the City Auditor, Tax Collector, Mayor, Assessor, Treasurer, and many other department offices.

We then were shown an interesting display of equipment and pictures by the Fire Department.

Following this, we were taken to the Corporation Yards and shown

the material for road building and improving. We also had the opportunity of seeing the large hot houses and the well-kept bowling greens. The bus rides to the Corporation Yards were about the most educational and interesting events of the day.

One of Berkeley's fire houses was the next place we visited. After seeing the equipment used by the Fire Department, we were taken back to the City Hall once more and shown the Lie Detector and many other things of interest in the Police Department.

The day concluded with a very interesting exhibition made by the Dobermann Pinscher dogs.

When I finally arrived home, it was with the feeling that the tour of Berkeley's civic affairs had given me a broader and better knowledge of our city government.

MARILYN COX, *High Eighth.*

OUR ART WORK THIS SEMESTER

The Co-editors of the Art Staff this term were Betty Drury and Hinsdale Latour. The cover was done with two blocks by Betty Drury; the frontispiece and two other illustrations by Hinsdale Latour.

Working with them on the staff were: Jimmy Waesche, who did the tailpieces; William Fontenrose and Warren Nattress, who did the cartoons; Betty Garges, Julia Isackson, Dorothy Peters, Phebe Reed Edna Schneider, and John Bogard, who made the other large illustrations.

Two linoleum blocks are used for each illustration. An attempt has been made to catch the spirit of Garfield in these drawings.

We have tried for the typical technique used with woodblocks, in an attempt to do something different from the illustrations of other terms. We hope they are a success.

BETTY DRURY, *High Nine.*

THE G. S. A. RALLY

The G. S. A. bleacher rally held on February 21, was indeed a grand success.

Eddie Vallejo, Kenneth Slusser, and Jack Barnett, former students of Garfield, were among the many good speakers of the day.

The program was as follows:

1. Selections by the band.
2. Singing led by A Cappella boys.
3. Speeches and announcements.
4. Awarding of banners to the advisors with 100% membership in the G. S. A.
5. Last, but not least, a huge bonfire. Hurrah for the G. S. A., one thousand strong!

EDNA YOUNGS, *High Nine.*

A NIFTY SHOW

"Boy! What a pip of a show! Didja see it?—Sure, *you* know what I'm talking about—you know the one called "The Silver Thread!" Gee, you shoulda seen it, it was swell! Guess who starred in it?—Constance Robinson and Beryl Ginner. U-huh. They acted keeny. At school, teach' said the

plays were to make the kids appreciate such things. I think it's a good idea, don't you? Yeah! Ya-know there's going to be one every Sat—Whatsa matter, can't you hear me? I said, 'There's going to be one every Saturday morning at ten at the United Artists.' Yeah! 'N Conny said that the next one was going to be a knock-out, so let's go, huh? Yeah! Well—Hello—Hello—Operator—we were cut off. That you Marge? Well, as I was saying—Oh Gee, there's Mom calling to me to hurry with the 'phone—so I guess I gotta hang up. Well, so long! Tell you the rest at school!"

So ends the 'phone conversation of the two "Garfieldites."

JOAN GAY, *High Nine.*

EDUCATION WEEK

During Education Week, April eighth to twelfth, several fine programs were presented by Garfield music organizations. The first of these was an afternoon concert given by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. That evening the Boys' Glee Club sang at the American Legion Memorial Hall.

Every year each grade's most talented pupils give a program before their classmates. From these programs, the best numbers are chosen to be presented before the school. This program took place on Wednesday, April 10. The performers, Bill Stafford, Joanne Fraser, Jeanne Eggleston, David Burr, Charles Bishop, Jack Duffy, Barbara Bullock, Claudine Hunter, Frank Currier, Jack Lewis, Marjorie Newcomb, John De Lancy, Harrison Williams, William Hoffman, Bernard Wallace, and Beryl Ginner displayed the best of Garfield's talent very well. They deserve to be congratulated.

On Friday, the orchestra gave a concert, closing the music programs for the week. Under the direction of Mr. Minzyk, it proved itself to be one of the best programs that Garfield has ever had.

On Thursday evening, all parents and friends were invited to come and see a pageant, and, incidentally, inspect the "tent city."

A number of teachers had prepared exhibits of the work their classes had been doing and a variety of subjects were represented. In one tent, there was a flower exhibit; in another, the sewing exhibit; mathematics posters, and models were shown. Myth books, maps, art, and English projects were on display. These activities gave the parents just a little glimpse of what we do in school, and the pageant helped them to observe other activities.

TRILLIS ELLSWORTH, *High Nine.*

A MATHEMATICS COURSE AS IT SHOULD BE

Many of you, I'm sure, have usually thought of a mathematics class as being only a daily grind of tedious, lengthy problems of no real meaning to the majority of the pupils.

Have you ever thought of mathematics as being importantly linked with history throughout the ages? And have you ever thought about the great part it plays in the world today? I'm afraid that many have not. But these are facts, facts which I have learned to appreciate in my three-

year course of mathematics at Garfield Junior High School. We have learned many interesting and profitable ways of showing the value of mathematics, both in the world of today and that of yesterday.

To illustrate its value now, we are given a special day each term, on which to display posters, busts, books, pamphlets, and models. For instance, one of the posters might show a picture of one of our Bay bridges and beneath it might be the slogan, "Impossible without Math." These posters are made from pictures taken from a magazine or drawn by the pupils themselves. Then they are mounted with much careful planning as to the color combination and the printing. Posters, booklets, and models such as these make handsome and fitting decoration for a mathematics class. Quite often pupils bring poems and short plays which illustrate a decided point in mathematics; several times, these have been grouped to form an enjoyable program for the teachers, parents, and pupils.

To understand more clearly the use made of mathematics in past ages, we give reports about the mathematical contributions of different peoples, or contributions such as those of Euclid and Archimedes. Many of the reports date back farther than four thousand years ago, when the ancient Babylonians, Egyptians, and Chinese were even then practicing the use of mathematics.

In Tent 19, we all keep notebooks. In the front of them we keep a record of our test grades, make-up test grades and daily work. In the back of the notebook we keep an outline of the history of mathematics and hints for success in a mathematics course.

These activities are not just recreation but are really studies that are necessary to a thorough knowledge of the subject. The pupils who do all this almost always have the highest standings possible in the Standardized Tests given by instructions from the school board. This ought to prove to your satisfaction that these activities do not interfere with regular class work. The pupils in this class will probably remember the things they learn here all their lives because they are taught not merely rules, but the reason these rules are true.

Every member of the class has a duty to perform, which tends to build up character and make them "live up" to responsibilities. And every morning we have a short "daily drill," which makes clear to us points which have not been thoroughly established in our minds before.

With the fine ideas and modern methods of teaching, we thoroughly enjoy our mathematics course.

If you think of mathematics as an aid to civilization without which modern man would be lost and think of it in its historical sense, I'm sure you will no longer see it in the light of a drudgery, but in a new light, one in which mathematics will appear as an interesting, exciting adventure not to be patiently borne, but eagerly sought after!

Sylvia Berry, *High Nine.*
Garfield Junior High School,
April 5, 1935.

A BEAUTIFUL SCIENCE PROJECT

Walking into Miss Lowrey's tent during the exhibit gave one the feeling that he was walking through the door of a cabin into the country. All was very beautiful and the work of the children in making it so was agreed upon by many parents as excellent.

The first thing that impressed one was the bright coloring of the many flowers beaming from all parts of the room. There were poppies shining like the morning sun; buttercups that looked as if they had been shellacked by an expert painter reposing next to blue lupin; mustard that had been woven into long climbing vines was wrapped around the beams as if growing.

As you gazed at the colorful flowers, your eyes fell upon a beautiful rock garden with a miniature waterfall trickling down its mossy sides, running into a field of plants and flowers; it was large enough to be interesting. The plants were what you would expect to find in a formal rock garden in a public park.

On the wall, there were interesting charts made by the pupils. Most were colored and were made to help us save our wild flowers. Some said, "Save our Poppies." Some said, "Save our Wild Flowers." Others said, "Protect our Wild Flowers." We are sure they are helping us save the wild flowers.

On a table were the scrap books; some had fancy covers; others plain; some thick; others smaller; some had bright colors, while others had more somber colors. But no matter how they were compiled, we enjoyed all of them. A few of the most interesting booklets contained pressed wild flowers; there was given the flower, the name, and family. Others were on electricity, magnetic forces, current and units. Also there were miscellaneous topics of interest.

Turning around, you would see the prints: smoke prints, blue prints, and splatter prints, all of which were done by the students. The prints were of leaves and flowers, though not done in colors.

As you were leaving the scene of beauty, the spell was broken; you were no longer in the country, but on the Garfield grounds proceeding toward another tent. But the beautiful effect remained with you.

Bernice Blomy, Clyde Paxton.

PARTICULARS ABOUT ATTENDANCE RECORDING

Are we all aware of the business which is transacted in the Health Tent during the ninth and tenth periods?

Several collectors are sent to gather the attendance slips prepared by our instructors during the day. These reports are presented to attendance checkers who endeavor to separate "chronic absentees" from "legitimate absentees." Mrs. O'Neill and Mr. Perry are in charge.

Collectors and checkers volunteer their time and labor to promote habits of regular attendance in our school. Their reward is one-half point toward their Honor Society standing.

Students who have so ably assisted in this important work are:

CHECKERS		COLLECTORS
Ninth Period	*Tenth Period*	Jack Duffey
Frances Kelly	Edna Youngs	Gus Wendt
Muriel Tveitmoe	Susan Miller	Fred Cannon
Jeanette Lyons	Beth Scotchler	George Parrish
Helen Pehrson	Jack Smithers	Bob Hilton
		Stanley Trottier
		Don Griggs

When a helper is absent or unable to work, he arranges for a capable substitute.

The teachers can well be proud of the assistance given by this group of students and we extend to them our appreciation for their work.

Much credit should go to Miss Hazel Shandler for the aid she has given to these workers.

BETH SCOTCHLER, *High Nine.*

A NATIONAL BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE

Last year, in recognition of twenty-five years of scouting in America, President Roosevelt announced over a coast to coast network that the Boy Scouts of America were invited to hold their National Jamboree in the city of Washington. The Boy Scouts accepted this invitation with great enthusiasm and immediately the national council began planning to make this jamboree a big success.

In order to raise money to send delegates to this meeting, Scout troops all over the United States have been using various original plans and ideas. A national committee, selected to judge the various devices used, gave first place to the Charter Day Cachet Plan sponsored by Troop 28 and Mr. S. J. Leland, Scoutmaster. This is indeed an honor for Troop 28.

The Jamboree will be held from August 21 to 30 on a gigantic field near the Washington Monument and the White House.

It is estimated that some 30,000 boys will attend this meeting, each representing his community or section of the United States.

TOM LAKE, *Low Nine.*

The Balloon Man

Over on the corner,
The balloon man stands,
Holding fast the slender threads
Wound around his hands.

Balls of royal purple,
Balls of brilliant blue,
Gleaming reds and yellows
Nod their heads at you.

Sometimes one gets loosened,
And floats away up high,
Till it is just a tiny speck
Sailing in the sky.

I love to see him standing
With his cluster, gay and bright,
Over on the corner;
It's such a pretty sight.

JEAN EGGLESTON, *High Seventh.*

Tom Tavernetti

. . . Orange and White

. P L A Y S .

"MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM"

Acts I and II of "Midsummer Night's Dream" were given by Mrs. Bagnall's High Nine English Class on Friday, March 12, 1935.

The play, in which the entire class took part, was indeed a success, due to the weeks of hard work on the part of all concerned.

Very attractive programs were made by the print shop under the leadership of Bob Weirick and Fred Lindsey, directed by Mr. Leland.

A fairies' dance for Act II was directed by Mrs. Kathryn Murphy. Effective scenery was planned by Peggy Heine and a committee under Miss Collar. The lights were cleverly handled by Dallas Noble, Howard Cook, and assistants.

The play was greatly enjoyed by all who saw or took part in it.

EDNA YOUNGS, *High Nine.*

"AS YOU LIKE IT"

On Friday, March 29, 1935, at about one o'clock could be seen gathering into the auditorium many fond parents, the Low Nines and some other classes. Why? To see Mrs. Dyson's High Nine English Class present Shakespeare's very amusing comedy, "As You Like It". Every member of the class had a part in it, four sheperdesses even having been invented for the occasion. After the performance, Sylvia Berry presented Mrs. Dyson with a bouquet of flowers as a token of appreciation from the whole class.

As Margy Hinton was unable to be present, Sylvia Berry acted Rosalind in the court. In the forest, Rosalind was played by Emily Stout, who was very realistic, especially in her scenes with the doting lover, Orlando, portrayed by Andy Foreman.

Audrey and Touchstone, known in real life as Trillis Ellsworth and Bill Bither, respectively, capered around the stage and looked as if they were having a fine time, even though William, "a simple country lad", tried to molest Audrey, and Touchstone gallantly came to the rescue.

Phebe, alias Janet Reid, although enamored of Rosalind (thinking her to be a boy), in the end became Mrs. Silvius, alias George Erb.

Oliver (Howard Cook), the big bad wolf, finally realized his wickedness and put forth efforts to make Celia (she being Janet Leigh) happy.

These are but a few of the characters; space prevents me from naming more.

OLGA MJEDLOFF, *High Nine.*

Harry Abraham

Library Assistants

Scenes from Library Day

Mrs. Dyson's Shakespearean Play

HISTORY OF THE GARFIELD LIBRARY

Nineteen hundred twenty-two! We look into the big brick building and find the room which is the present library room, a study hall with absolutely nothing in the way of shelves, books or library equipment. The small room, which, as many of us remember, was used as workroom and book processing room, is the Garfield Library, which consists of nothing more than text-books, about one hundred books owned by the school, and about two hundred fifty books borrowed from the Public Library.

It was upon this scene that Miss Elizabeth Patton entered in January for the purpose of organizing the first Junior High School Library in Berkeley. Soon after her arrival, letters were sent out saying, "Berkeleyans who have good books that are not serving any special purpose, are urged to put their volumes into circulation among eight hundred boys and girls, by remembering Garfield's Library Day, February twenty-first."—(Berkeley Gazette of February, 1922).

February twenty-first, nineteen hundred twenty-two! A day of fun for everyone! The first Library Day! Teachers and pupils were dressed to represent books or characters from books. Some advisories represented all the characters from one book. Entertainments were given, the admission being a book or the price of a book. Several hundred usable books were received. The Parent-Teacher Association served tea in the Library.

On Library Day, nineteen hundred twenty-three, each of the twenty-four advisories gave a book to the Library and money raised by entertainments was used for buying shelves. The Parent-Teacher Association gave two hundred sixty-five dollars, with which the first books were purchased.

The bookplate, which, as most of us know, is a picture of the entrance to the school, was designed by Stuart Rose, then a High Seven boy.

In nineteen hundred twenty-four, the officers of the Parent-Teacher Association held a benefit luncheon, several hundred attending. The money from this, the proceeds from the entertainments, fifty dollars contributed from the cafeteria fund, five dollars from a mother who could not come, five dollars from a Low Eighth girl who earned it herself, and a seventy-five dollar book order from Mr. Lester W. Hink, a member of the Board of Education, made it possible to add many new books to the library.

In nineteen hundred twenty-seven when Dr. Wilson, former Superintendent of Schools, left Berkeley, he gave the school a number of books from his own library. Two of the graduating classes gave books to the library and books have been given by many other pupils and teachers. A ninth grade class gave two beautiful ferns.

In nineteen hundred twenty-eight, there was a "Book-lovers' Club." It published a paper which it called "The Winged Foot Mercury."

In December, nineteen hundred thirty-three, when the main building of Garfield was condemned, the library was moved temporarily into the back of the auditorium. In April, nineteen hundred thirty-four, it was moved to the present library bungalow.

The annual Garfield Library Day receives much attention, and being generally well known, attracts visitors from other parts of the state. Each year the twelve hundred pupils and all the Garfield teachers have brought

Our Library in 1923

Our Library in 1933

to life, for those who attend, the characters from all the favorite books. Dressed in costume, they have marched on the grounds and have presented a colorful pageant. Among the many outstanding representations given in former years were: "Wheels Toward the West," "Classic Myths," "Ben Hur," Characters from Dickens, "United States History," "Romany Rye," "Trees," "Ivanhoe," "Honey Bee," "Arabian Nights," "Pied Piper of Hamlin," "Operatic Overtures," "As the Earth Turns," Royal Road to Romance," "We," and "Outline of History."

Other important events on past Library Days have been the presentation of plays in keeping with the spirit of the day. Some of these were: "The Book Shop" (in which was a "Magic Book," from which book the characters came to life), "Friends from Book-land," and the "Vision of Young America."

The library has bought new books each year with money from entertainments, and the appropriation allowed by the state, until, at the present time, there is a well-rounded-out library of approximately six thousand volumes.

After one of the enjoyable book exhibits in the library, a Low Seventh Grade girl returned to her advisory and wrote the following poem:

BOOKS

"I love to read in books of old
Of knights so brave and pirates bold,
Of very rich men and ladies gay—
Oh! I could sit and read all day.

I sit by the fire when the day is done
And read the works of Stevenson.
It matters not whether false or true,
I think reading's a wonderful thing, don't you?

Miss Patton gives library instruction to all incoming classes. A program is now being arranged whereby all classes in the school will have more instruction. Each year, about thirty Library Assistants gain actual experience in many phases of library work. Each assistant is given an honor point for a semester's satisfactory work. The present Library Assistants are: Nancy Ann Bailey, Phyllis Bass, James Blakeman, Helen Beisel, Patricia Browne, Jean Cameron, Dorris Coulter, Lydia de Lanoy, Lillian Eriksen, Jane Gale, Marcy Jean Harvey, Elleo Hittell, Elisabeth Kremser, Dorothy Layman, Pat Llewellyn, Kenneth Levick, Marcella McClellan, Aileen McCulloch, Phyllis Noble, Marguerite Notman, Eleanor O'Dell, Mary Emily Paddock, Constance Robinson, Jean Rex, Gloria Rose, Lorraine Scott, Ruth Sherman, Margaret Shore, Dorothea Sickler, Lucille Tomlinson, Elizabeth Turner, and Patricia Young.

ELISABETH KREMSER, *Low Nine.*

Betty Garges

. . . "There's a school in dear old Berkeley"

ORGANIZATIONS

GARFIELD PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The Parent-Teachers Association honored Principal Hennessey this year with a life membership in the National Congress of Parents and Teachers for his splendid co-operation in the Parent-Teachers' work. The twenty-five dollars from the membership was placed in the Student Loan Fund for the education of worthy college students.

The P. T. A., trying to create a closer understanding between parents and teachers, organized Room Mother Sponsors who gave Room Mother teas. It was the first time this plan had been successfully carried out in Garfield; both parents and teachers enjoyed this opportunity to become acquainted.

The membership in the P. T. A. was increased this term and the unit put on a budget basis.

The Junior High School Silver Anniversity was celebrated on March fifth, students participating with teachers in a pageant depicting the history of Junior High School.

The organization, also, helped the school greatly by purchasing the complete stage curtains, at a cost of $400. Splendid programs were given to raise the necessary funds.

The Student Aid Chairman was very active this term, providing needy students with shoes, clothes, car tickets, and sewing materials.

Some of the other accomplishments of this organization were: a poster contest with prizes for the best poster, a bugle bought for the school for use in patriotic exercises, and the sponsoring of four groups of Camp Fire Girls.

The High Nine Graduating Class will be entertained during graduation week by a dance which the mothers are planning to give in their honor.

Our mothers should be thanked and congratulated for their fine work this term.

The officers of the P. T. A. are as follows:

President	Mrs. Henry Green
First Vice President	Mrs. Eben Cameron
Second Vice President	Mrs. Charles Bley
Recording Secretary	Mrs. F. L. Blakeman
Financial Secretary	Mrs. H. H. Hadley
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. R. R. Robinson
Treasurer	Mrs. R. E. Noble
Historian	Mrs. A. B. Willoughby
Parliamentarian	Mrs. Frank Thunan
Auditor	Mrs. Charles A. Turner

Betty Ricker, *High Nine.*

GIRL SCOUTS IN GARFIELD

Girl Scouting offers opportunities to any girl of Junior High School age or over in almost any subject under trained leadership. Some of the subjects which a girl may study are swimming, cooking, archery, painting, signalling, sewing, and photography. Merit badges are given for proficiency in any of these subjects.

Girl Scouting is represented in Garfield by three troops: Troop 1, under the direction of Mrs. B. Callow; Troop 12, with Mrs. Bodman as leader; and Troop 15, under the leadership of Mrs. Rocca.

During National Girl Scout Week, April 1 to 8, Troop 1 had charge of the flag raising ceremonies at Garfield.

Since the Girl Scout has no new lands in which to pioneer, she explores new fields of knowledge and, in addition to finding new pleasures, she discovers the joy of giving.

HELEN HOLT, *High Nine.*

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Camp Fire Groups in Garfield have been very active this past term. One group gave two very profitable popcorn ball sales. Mrs. Ryan's group went on a week-end during the Easter vacation. They have been working on pine needle baskets and have done much work in leather.

Any girl who might wish to join a group would surely be interested in their many activities and good times.

EMILY STOUT, *High Nine.*

THE GIRL RESERVES

There are two Girl Reserves Clubs at Garfield, the Kibinokka and the Bon Ami Club. These clubs, which are sponsored by the YWCA, have social activities and do community service work.

These girls have had many successful activities such as a wienie roast, a popcorn sale, a skating party, and a tea which was given for the Mothers' Club.

LAURA WEBBER, *High Nine.*

BOY SCOUT ACTIVITIES

Three of the troops are sponsored by the Dads of Garfield. These are among the finest troops in Berkeley. The Scoutmasters are Mr. Leland, Mr. Flanders, and Mr. Stoeckle.

Garfield has nearly 300 Boy Scouts representing a number of troops. Each troop has flag detail for one week.

Friday, February 8, 1935, the Boy Scouts of America celebrated their twenty-fifth anniversary.

On February 15, the whole school was present at the flag raising ceremony.

On Friday and Saturday, February 15 and 16, the Berkeley and Contra Costa areas held their annual Merit Badge Exhibit. Among the troops that won 1st Division prizes were 1, 3, 5, 6, 11, 22, 31, 40, 41, and 52. Troop 23 won one of the Special Awards.

ROBERT GRIESCHE, *High Eight.*

THE HONOR SOCIETY ACTIVITIES

This term the Honor Society has introduced many new ideas. They decided that the Honor Society should increase its activities by assisting in the management of the school, as well as maintaining high scholarship.

The first step was the appointment of a representative from each advisory. Each one has an armband with the owl symbol on it. The duties of these representatives consist of watching the cafeteria lines, collecting money at shows, and other important duties.

The president, Jean Thompson, is trying to make it a real honor to be a member. BETTY GARGAS, *High Nine.*

THE HONOR SOCIETY PROGRAM

Great crowds were seen pouring through the portals of the Garfield Auditorium on April fifth. The reason? It was the great day of the Honor Society Program.

The scene of the play was laid in a sorority house with a lot of excited girls running hither and thither. In between these outbursts, different acts were given by varied artists.

Don La Rue acted as the announcer and introduced the various acts, which were: a dance by Bernard Hansen; a fashion show with eight blushing, beautiful damsels, and a song by Jack Cottle; then, a tumbling act by Shirley Wisecarver and Jeanne Eggleston.

The final, tragic scene brought tears to the eyes of the audience, from laughter or pity for the poor princess played by Constance Robinson. The king, played by Peter Nettleman, showed his dislike for the duke, played by Harrison Williams, by continually shouting, "Begone," at him. The queen, played by Betty Drury, lent a tragic air to the drama, ably assisted by Bernard Wallace as tragic atmosphere. The curtains consisted of: Betty Garges, Sylvia Berry, Janet Reid, Isabelle Scott, Berta Kessing, and Helena Hovgaard. Spencer Kendall made a very convincing bell ringer.

The enthusiastic sorority sisters were Betty Hoyt, Louise Waterbury, Joan Gay, and Betty Payne. Martha Webb played the house mother.

One of the other main features was a series of charades representing teachers' names. The most popular seemed to be the rather large boy who represented Miss Stout.

The results of this program were a lot of new Honor Society pins, which are badly needed. Fifty dollars were taken in from the enthusiastic audience. BETTY GARGAS, *High Nine.*

HIGH SEVEN-LOW EIGHT HONOR SOCIETY PARTY

On Friday afternoon, April 26, the High Seventh and Low Eighth members of the Honor Society enjoyed their semi-annual party. Mr. Boehne had secured for us an amusing two-reel movie, entitled "Napoleon Junior." This met with the hearty approval of the audience. At the gymnasium, games which had been planned by Mr. Corley furnished much fun and enjoyment.

Later, the orchestra played for those who wished to dance. The music was enjoyed by everyone. The refreshments were very welcome, partly

because it was a hot day, but mostly because nuga freezes, cupcakes, and hot dogs are good to eat any time. After eating, a few went back to dance for a while. Gradually, the orchestra decreased until there were only three players left; that ended the dancing and the party.

On the whole, the afternoon was a great success, mostly due to the fine management of Mrs. Kilkenny and the committees.

AIDA LINK AND BEVERLY HARVEY, *Low Eight.*

OUR HONOR SOCIETY

President . . . . JEAN THOMPSON
Vice-President . . . . LEE APPLE
Secretary . . . . . BETTY GARGAS
High Eight Director . JACQUELINE DIAMOND
Low Eight Director . BEVERLY HARVEY

FIVE STAR GROUP

Trilis Ellsworth, Jean Fallon, Harry Abraham, John Brenneis, Howard Cook, Betty Garges, Jean Thompson, Jean Callow, Janet Leigh, Janet Reid, Joan Gay, Emily Stout, Sylvia Berry, Olga Mjedloff, Katharine Morse, Dallas Noble, Betty Ricker, Norma Simmons, Bill Tully, Jean Underhill, Margy Hinton, Claire Thomas, Nadine Mello.

FOUR STAR GROUP

Barbara Old, Ronald Twogood, Helen Holt, Ruth Kinzel, Elaine Post, Lucille Storie, Philip Taylor, Dorothy Alldredge, Elvera Costa, Mary Hayashida, Aileen McCulloch, Bill Bither, Philip Brown, Andrew Foreman, Bruce Doerner, Betty Drury, Helena Hovgaard.

ONE, TWO AND THREE STAR GROUPS

Robert Bozarth, Lucille Beck, Lois Brown, Lois Bryan, Jean Gerwick, Peggy Heine, Phyllis Johnston, Berta Kessing, Gertrude Kurki, Peter Nettelman, Dorothyanna Neiper, Edgar Stryker, William Walker, Ruth Dingley, George Erb, Muriel Grenelle, Betty Hoyt, Dorothy McCleer, Winnifred Bryant, Martha Webb, Betty Payne, Rita Rathburn, Fred Schwab, Paul Stout, Ruth Ko, Frank McKenna, William Kidder, Dorothea Bredehoft, Betty Brunn, Ethel Dievich, Peter Joralemon, Mary Mather, Mary Parker, Jack Price, Ruth Sherman, Dorothea Sickler, Ellen Vaughn, Bettie Burns, Jeannette Lyons, Ray Musgrave, Fred Romie, Muriel Tveitmoe, Charles Van Deusen, Jim Cowen, Jim Beall, James Bruce, Millicent DeLaney, William Dobbs, John Foster, Otillia Hofstetter, Frances Kelly, Mary Lawrence, Susan Miller, Beth Scotchler, Edna Youngs, Jean Frey, Gladys Pingree, Tom Tavernetti, Lorene Turner, Jim Waesche, Gordon Wagenet, Bob Weirich.

NURSE'S ASSISTANTS

Miss Foster, the school nurse, has had very efficient helpers this term and has been pleased with their work. They will each receive one point for Honor Society. The nurse's assistants are as follows: Laura Webber, Jack Starner, Edna Youngs, Dorothy Butterfield, Harriet Dustin, and Barbara Hussey.

FRANCES KELLY, *High Nine.*

EDNA SCHNEIDER

. . . Through the year with the game

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

We have, here in Garfield, five musical organizations including the Band, Orchestra, Boys' Glee Club, Girls' Glee Club, and the A Cappella. The Band rendered several good selections at the G.S.A. Rally; the Orchestra gave a fine concert of classical pieces in March; the Boys' Glee has made several outside appearances and was well received. The Girls' Glee has also performed in public and was greeted with applause. The A Cappella made a fine showing at the concert on May 23.

BRUCE DOERNER, *High Nine.* Dick van Rossem

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

The Band and Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Minzyk, are very important musical organizations at Garfield.

The Band, which has about seventy members, played for Library Day and Education Week at Garfield. Also they played for the May Festival in the men's gymnasium at the University of California and will give another concert on June 3.

The Orchestra has sixty members. They also played for Education Week at Garfield, and always play for graduation.

BOB EVANS, *High Nine.*

HIGH NINE MUSICAL PROGRAM

On Monday, April 1, the High Nine music classes presented the best soloists of the term in concert. We enjoyed fine selections of both classical and humorous nature.

Beth Scotchler, in her lovely coloratura voice, sang, "Schubert's Seranade" and showed us what a really high soprano can accomplish. Phillis Johnston was very demure in her presentation of "Alice Blue Gown." Peter Nettleman, in contrast to Beth Scotchler, showed us what an excellent bass voice is capable of in the selection of "Sea Fever." The touch of humor was supplied by Martha Webb as she rolled her eyes and sang "Wannita—Wanna Eat," with appropriate motions. Janet Reid sang "Gypsy Love Song" in a charming manner. Ted Ballam exhibited the merits of his clarinet in "Blue Moon." How we enjoyed hearing Marjorie Newcomb sing "At Dawning"!

Many of us won't forget very soon Bernard Wallace in his presentation of "Lonesome Road."

CLAIRE THOMAS, *High Nine.*

LOW NINES GIVE CONCERT

The Low Nine Assembly Concert took place on Thursday, March 28, under the direction of Mrs. Iva Smith.

The vocalists who demonstrated their talents were: George Scott, Jack Cottle, Constance Robinson, Beryl Ginner, and Harrison Williams.

In addition to vocal numbers, there were several instrumental solos. William Hoff played the violin, John De Lancie played the oboe, Charlotte Dennett played the zither, and Jack Lewis played the clarinet.

This year's musical program was considered the most successful yet held at Garfield.

CONSTANCE ROBINSON, *Low Nine.*

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

This year, the Boys' Glee Club differs from the ones of the past in several ways. At present, it has many soloists, ranging from first soprano through second soprano and tenor to bass. At the first of the term, the number of basses were almost twice the number of tenors and the first sopranos over-balanced the seconds. However, after a bit of weeding-out, things were arranged to suit the director, Mrs. O'Neill. The club have had many invitations this term to sing out. With the help of Mr. Corley, the boys and Mrs. O'Neill were able to have a little party on Thursday, April 11.

PAUL STOUT, *High Nine.*

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

According to a custom established several years ago, the A Cappella Choir was organized after the usual tryouts. An unusually large and enthusiastic group rehearsed twice a week preparing for the several concerts given.

The outstanding program was the musical evening given by the various musical organizations in Garfield. A combined chorus accompanied

Girls' Glee Club
Boys' Glee Club
A Cappella Choir

by the orchestra sang "Hail to the Heroes." After the concert, all participants adjourned to the gymnasium for a good time, consisting of dancing and playing games.

The splendid appearance that the A Cappella members made in their beautiful and dignified robes impressed the audience, as unusual.

Betty Drury served as president during the semester while Harrison Williams acted as secretary-treasurer.

SPENCER KENDALL, *High Nine.*

LOW EIGHTH MUSIC DAY

Under the able direction of Mrs. Smith, the Low Eighth Grade had their Music Day on April the first.

The instrumental soloists were: Donald Hawkinson, who gave a trumpet solo, and Richard Purdy, a violin solo. Sylvia Metcalf, Bernice Blamy, Frank Currier, Steven Hurlburt, Norris Donohue, and the reviewer rendered the vocal selections. Henrietta Latour, accompanied at the piano by Maxine Clarke, gave a pleasing interpretation of "Sylvia" on her violin.

Norris Donohue's singing of "Shortnin' Bread" was enthusiastically received.

The applause accorded the performers showed clearly how welcome any future concerts of the same nature would be.

SOPHIE ZANE, *Low Eighth.*

PUPIL ASSISTANTS IN THE OFFICE

Miriam Bronstein, Bob Brower, Lois Bryan, Betty Sue Colvin, Wyndom Carroll, Ethel Dievich, Jean Douglas, Margaret Dutro, Jean Fallon, Nadine Foreman, Jean Gerwick, Joe Gunning, Catherine Hamilton, Muriel Heath, Peggy Heine, Margy Hinton, Carol Hofmeister, David Jones, Ruth Kinzel, Lily Mabey, Babs Matthews, Marjorie Newcomb, June Peters, Lucile Storie, Richard Snyder, Lorena Turner, Matilda Ufer, Virginia White.

Julia Isackson

. . . Tent Talk

S P O R T S

Girls' Block "G"
Rowing Team
High Nine Basketball Team
Low Nine Basketball Team

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The Girls' Athletics, this term, have consisted of many interesting sports.

We started with basketball, in which all girls who played kept the high standard of Garfield in athletics.

The High Nine girls played Willard School two times. They won both times, which entitled them to their awards. Low Nine girls played Willard three games and lost two of them. Low Eight girls did the same as the Low Nines, but they certainly played an excellent game. The High Eights won twice from Willard.

Noon leagues were started, and all who played found these games an exciting part of their school day.

Rowing, swimming, tennis, and tumbling were our extra activities.

The rowing team sponsored by Miss Stout, met at Lake Merritt and consisted of an interested group of girls. Our swimming took place at the Berkeley Women's City Club every Wednesday. There are many girls who have won their Life Savers badges through this activity. They are: Charlotte Dennett, Babs Matthews, Jeanette Lyons, Phyllis Johnston, Inger Anderson, Elizabeth Kremser, Bernice Robertson, Gertrude Kurki, Dorothy Anna Nieper, Dorothy Horner, Evelyn Bachrach, Millicent De Laney, Barbara Bullock, Jean Wilder, Caroline Newall, Nancy Pilgrim, Gloria Lees, Sarah Helen Lee, June Spitz, and Ruth Bley.

This activity originated with Mrs. Murphy; the girls appreciate her efforts.

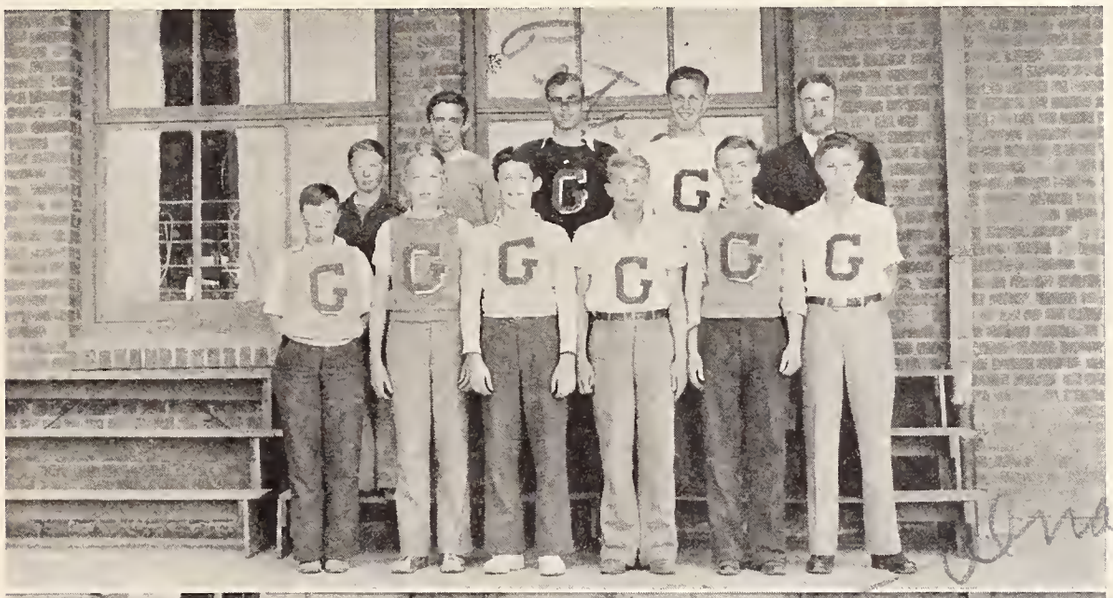
Miss Clark, who taught tennis on Thursday and Friday afternoons, proved to be a great help to our tennis-minded girls.

The tumblers, this term, as well as last, consisted mostly of High and Low Eight girls. These girls were organized into advanced and beginning groups.

The Block "G" Society is made up of girls who have won their Block "G's" by playing in some school team. The officers are: President, Wyndom Carroll; Vice-President, Dorothy Butterfield; Secretary, Betty Burns; Treasurer, Mary Laurence.

The Girls' Athletic Club was started this term, and we hope that this club will be continued throughout the years of Garfield School. The members consist of only High Nine girls who are interested in any field of athletics. There were many good times enjoyed by all the members.

JEAN FALLON, *High Nine.*



Boys' Block "G"
Varsity Baseball Team
95-Pound Basketball Team

BOYS' ATHLETICS

During the past year we were very fortunate in having the only gymnasium that has not been condemned on account of poor construction. We had to share the gym at times with Berkeley High, but we were able to carry on a full program of basketball with the majority of games played at our "gym." This year in baseball, Garfield entered four teams in the American Legion League. Handball and tennis have been run as an intermural sport in physical education periods, the winners being selected for outside competition.

The Garfield grounds are now in good shape for use and will be used by these teams for their home grounds. Future plans are for the placing of turf for the ball grounds and the completion of arrangements for a field for holding track and field meets. This will permit us to have a complete athletic program throughout the year.

PHIL SOMERS, *High Nine.*

BOYS' BASKETBALL SEASON

The Garfield boys had a very successful season. Although each team played only a few times, they won a fair percentage of their games.

The unlimited team played fourteen games of which they won eight and lost six. The one-hundred-fifteen pound team played nine games with other schools, although they played the alumni in several games. Of the games with outside schools, the one-hundred fifteens lost only two games and won the other seven. The one-hundred-five pound team played seven games, and came out undefeated. After the regular season was over, the one-hundred-fives played the one-hundred-fifteens, and defeated the heavier team by a score of 22-13. The ninety-five pound team played the same number of regular games as the one-hundred-five team, but the lighter team lost three games.

Each of the four Garfield teams played two games with Willard. The unlimited team won both of their games, as did the one-hundred-fifteen and one-hundred-five teams. The ninety-fives were the only team to lose a game to Willard. To take seven out of eight games from one of the oldest rivals is a very good record.

The unlimited and one-hundred-fifteen teams played Longfellow of Richmond in two games and each of the teams won one game and lost one. The one-hundred-five and ninety-five teams played Longfellow two times. The one-hundred-five team won both of their games, while the ninety-fives had the same results as the two heavier teams.

For the last two seasons, there has not been a basketball league among the Junior High Schools of Berkeley: Burbank, Edison, Willard and Garfield, as there had been previous to the closing of Burbank and Edison. If there had been a league, I believe Garfield might have won in most of the "classes." Garfield can be very proud of her record this year.

OLIVER HILBERG, *High Nine.*

Unlimited Basketball Team
115-Pound Basketball Team
105-Pound Basketball Team

BASEBALL

The baseball season opened with the largest turnout in several seasons, about forty-five boys.

We played St. Mary's, Albany, Berkeley High Reserves, and Franklin. We did not win these games but, later, overpowered Berkeley High Reserves, 4-3, which shows that the team is good and should be given credit and support by the school.

The Lions Club sponsors Garfield Varsity and desires a winning team.

WILLIAM TULLY, *High Nine.*

NOON LEAGUES

The Noon Leagues at Garfield were originated by Mr. Corley with the assistance of Mr. Hennessey ten years ago, and have been continued ever since.

These Noon Leagues have received many favorable comments from those outside. It is a program which the Physical Education people favor.

In the Noon Leagues, different kinds of games are played as the seasons come: basketball, baseball, passball, volleyball, speedball, and soccer.

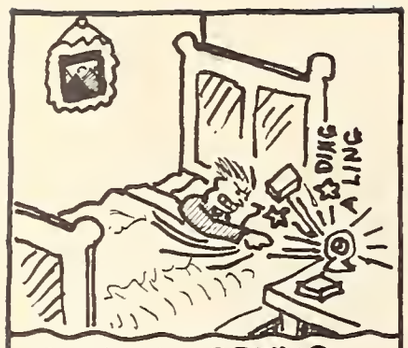
During the baseball season, there have been as many as sixteen baseball games being played at one time. The winning advisory is awarded numerals at the end of the semester.

These Noon Leagues have become a tradition at Garfield Junior High School.

TOM TAVERNETTI, *High Nine.*

JOHN BOGARD

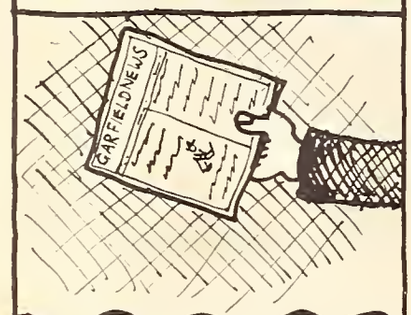
. . . "*Friends* . . . "



SCHOOL OPENS

G.S.A. DRIVE IN AUD.

DANCE FOR G.S.A. MEMBERS



GARFIELD NEWS-EXTRY!

G.S.A. RALLY SOME FIRE!

COMMUNITY CHEST DANCE - 15¢

CALENDAR

Jan. 28—School opens.
30—President Noble opens G. S. A. Drive with show in Auditorium. "Who dat man?" "Why, dat's Phil Somer's, chile."
First Band practice. "It's an ill wind that blows no good."
31—Girls' Jinx.
First Orchestra practice.

Feb. 1-4-6—"All in a Stew" for P.T.A.
5—First P.T.A. meeting.
11—Plans for School Paper under way.
12—Lincoln's Birthday Program in each advisory.
13—Free G.S.A. Show and Dance. "Pardon me. Was that your foot? I thought my shoe was dragging."
15—First copy of *Garfield News* issued. "Extra, Extra!"
G.S.A. Drive ends.
Eighth grade pupils present "Madame Butterfly."
Flag raising ceremony. All scouts participate.
19—First Dads' Club meeting.
21—G.S.A. Rally. "Yippe! Some fire!"
22—Washington's Birthday.
26—Community Chest Program. "Ah, well! It's all for a good cause."
27—Honor Society election. "The wisest of the wise."

Mar. 1—G.S.A. dance for benefit of the Community Chest. "Did you say 15c?" "Yes, I said 15c."
6—P.T.A. Fashion Show and Card Party.
9—"Hansel and Gretel" at Campus Theater.
14—Dads' Club meets.
15—Report period ends. "Ooooooooooh me!"
19—Science Club meets with Mr. Rushforth.
20—"Brick" Morse's Collegians sing in Auditorium.
26—L7 Music Recital.
Bond election. "No dough."

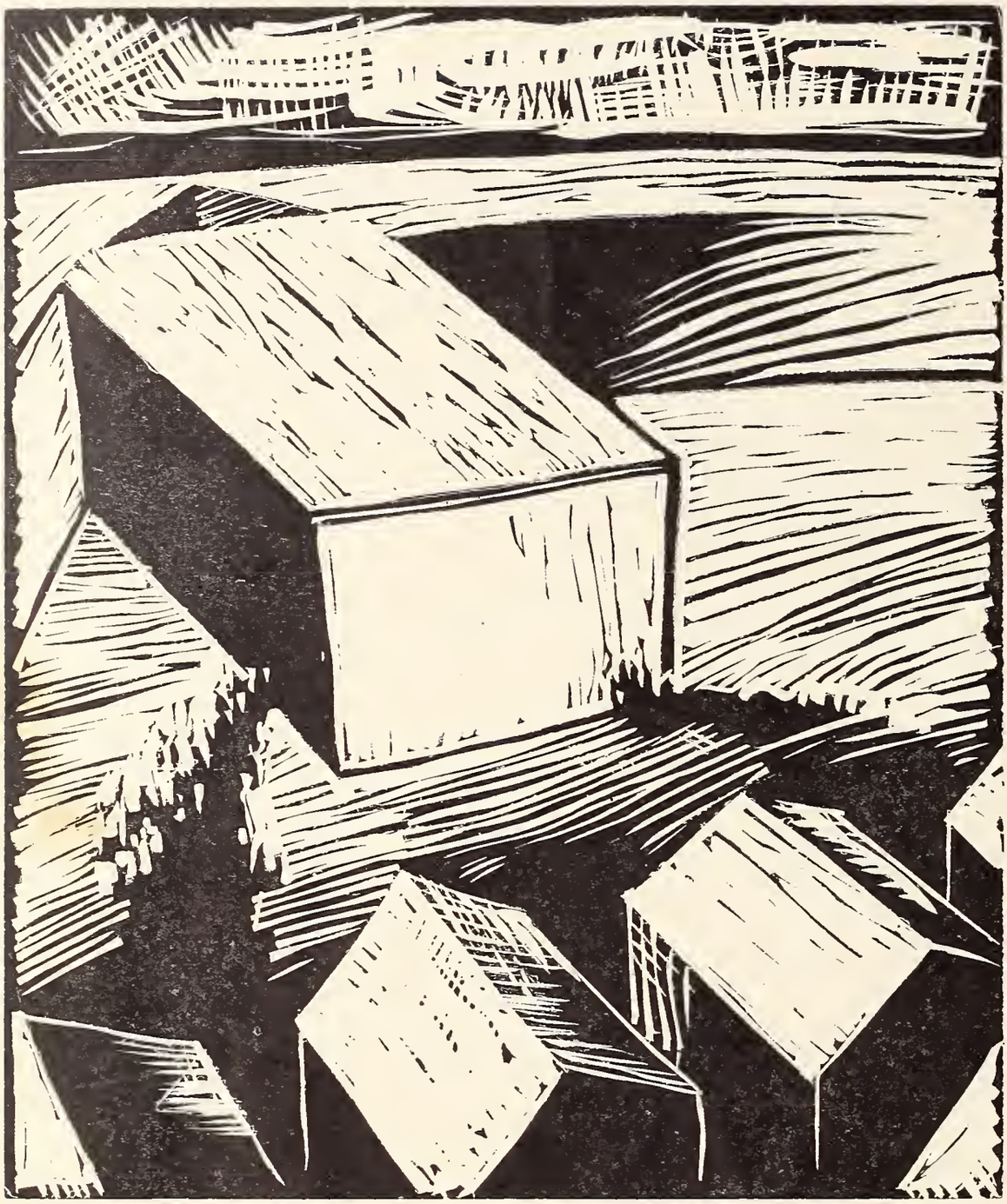
27, 28—Scouts and civics notebooks go to City Hall.
29—"As You Like It," by Mrs. Dyson's H-9 English Class.

April 1—Block "G" Dance in Gym. "April fool!"
3—Aptitude test for H9's.
5—"Boys Will Be Girls" for Honor Society.
8—Tea for Parent-Teachers of L7's.
8, 12—Public School Week. "Ahem."
9—Boys' Glee Club sings for 7's and 8's.
10—Solo Day for H8's and 9's.
11—Pageant presented again.
12—Scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream," Mrs. Bagnall's H9 English class. "Good, ole Shakespeare!"
15, 19—Easter vacation.
25—Mr. Boehne shows former Library Day pictures. "Gosh, did I look like that?"
26—H7, L8 Honor Society Party.
30—L9 Piano Concert.

May 1—L7, L8 Piano Concerts.
3—Library Day! "Nude Dealers"; "Tom Sawyer and Pirates."
"Ye're in the Navy Now" in Auditorium; dancing.
4—Pet Show, Live Oak. "No Snails May Be Entered!"
10, 11—"Follies of 1935," by the Dads. "Tarah!"
16—H9 Honor Society banquet. More fun!
17—Movie for benefit of *Gleaner*. Some movie!
21, 23—Civics classes visit City Hall.
23—Music concert. "A Cappella and both Glee Clubs, Band and Orchestra."
28—P.T.A. "For Old and Young dance in Gym." "Come on, Grandmaw, let's dance!"

June 6—Gleaner issued."What's this! My story's not in."
12—Class Day. "Ho-Hum."
13—Graduation; Happy Days Are Here.
14—Report Cards—promotion—"We hope."
15—Silence.....

John Brenneis,
Philip Taylor, *High Nine*.



HINSDALE LATOUR

. . . Brick meets canvas

. J O K E S .

THIS ONE SHOULD BE BARRED

Jack P: Yes, I came face to face with a lion once. To crown it all, I was alone and weaponless, and . . .

Phil S: What did you do?

Jack: What could I do? I tried looking straight into his eyeballs, but he began to crawl up on me. Then I thought of plunging my arm down his throat, grabbing his tail, and pulling him inside out, but I decided it would be too dangerous. Yet he kept creeping toward me, and I had to think fast.

Phil: How did you get away?

Jack: I just left him and passed on to the other cages.

HARD

Jones took his aunt out riding,
Though wintry was the breeze.
He put her in the rumble seat,
To watch his anti-freeze.

THE BARBER'S SCHOOL YELL

Cut his lip,
Rip his jaw,
Leave his face
Raw, Raw, Raw.

UNUSUAL

Jack C.: That's funny.
Bob J.: What?
Jack C.: Oh, I was just thinking.
Bob J.: That's funny.

OMELET OR HAMLET

" 'Twas in a restaurant, they met,
Romeo and Juliet;
He had no cash to pay the debt,
So Romeo's what Juliet?"

SERVE 'EM RIGHT

Wife: John, there are rats in the house. You'll have to get some rat biscuits.

Hubby: Nothing doing; if the rats can't eat what we do, they can go hungry.

JUST THINK OF THAT!

Lee Apple: I would like a preparation of phenylisothiocyanate.

Drug Clerk: Do you mean mustard oil?

Lee: Yes. I never can think of that name.

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CLEAR TO BILLY

Mother: What are you doing, Billy?
Billy Long: I'm writing a letter to Ralph Dewey.
Mother: But darling, you can't write.
Billy: That's all right; Ralph can't read.

HUH?

Politician: I won the election to-day.
Wife: Honestly?
Politician: Why bring that up?

BRIGHT

Miss Stone: Captain, would you please help me find my stateroom?
Captain: Have you forgotten what number it is, madame?
Miss Stone: Yes; but I'll know it if I see it again. There was a lighthouse just outside the window.

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EH?

Junior Billings: What is the best method to prevent diseases caused by biting insects?

John Westphal: Don't bite the insects.

WE GIVE UP

Bob: Do you enjoy Kipling?

Bill: Well, I don't know. I can't say I've ever tried. How does one kipple?

BOTH WAYS

Harry Wm.: What do you do with your clothes when you wear them out?

Dorothy H.: Wear them home again."

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HEALTHY

Stranger: Is the climate in this town healthful?

Mrs. Bagnall: It sure is; why, when I came here, I couldn't utter a word; I had scarcely a hair on my head; I hadn't strength enough to walk across the room, and had to be lifted from bed.

Stranger: Wonderful; and how long have you been here?

Mrs. Bagnall: I was born here.

NECKS, PLEASE

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REDUCING

Mr. Nealson: How is Mr. Corley getting along with his reducing exercises?

Mr. Perry: You'd be surprised—that battleship he had tattoed on his chest is now only a rowboat.

DE FENCE

Tambo: Ah thought yo' was gwine to Europe?
Bones: Ah was, but Ah missed de boat.
Tambo: How?
Bones: De boat pulled away from de pier jes as Ah got dere.
Tambo: What, didn't you-all holler?
Bones: Ah did. Ah hollered, "Capt'n, ah want to get aboard!"
Tambo: An' what did de capt'n say?
Bones: He said, "Stop right where yo' are and take one off dat fence."

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EVERYTHING SAFE

It had been an exciting ordeal, but the Browns had caught the train all right. As it pulled out, they began to wonder if they'd left anything behind.

"Oh, John," shrieked Mrs. Brown, "I forgot to turn off the electric iron."

"Nothing will burn, darling, I forgot to turn off the shower bath," he replied.

WELL, DID THE GOPHER GO FOR HIM?

The big surprise of the month was, undoubtedly, the experience of a driver of one of those baby autos who drove into a tunnel in Los Angeles and came out of a gopher hole in San Diego.

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